

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

# Wicked Game

Words and Music by  
CHRIS ISAAK

Bm A E

Bm A E

Bm A

E Bm

(1. ♫.) The moon was on fire and no one could save me but  
(2.) What a wick-ed game you play —

you.  
to make me feel — this way, — Strange what de - sire will  
what a wick-ed

Scanned by Christophe L. 5/10/2003

A E

make fool - ish peo - ple do. \_\_\_  
thing to do to let me dream \_\_\_ of you. \_\_\_

Bm A E

I ne - ver dreamed that I'd \_\_\_ meet some bo - dy like you.  
What a wick - ed thing \_\_\_ to say, \_\_\_ you ne - ver felt \_

Bm

\_\_\_ this way. \_\_\_ And I ne - ver dreamed that I'd \_\_\_  
What a wick - ed thing \_\_\_

A E

\_\_\_ lose some - bo - dy like you. \_\_\_ to make me dream \_\_\_ of you. \_\_\_ No, }  
\_\_\_ to do, \_\_\_ And }

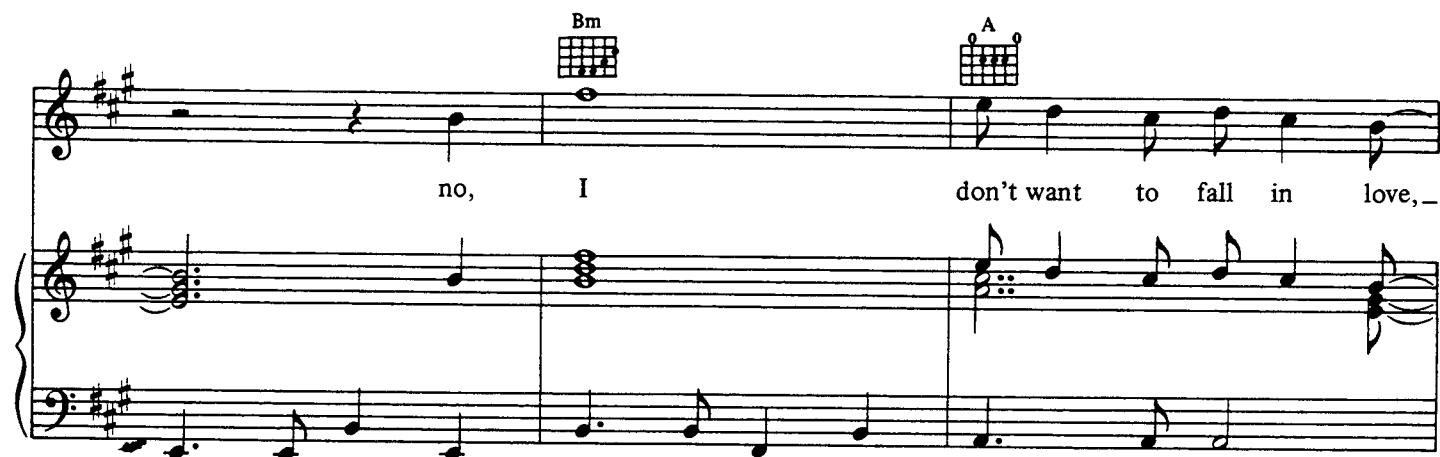
Bm A E

I don't want to fall in love \_\_\_\_



Bm A

no, I don't want to fall in love, \_



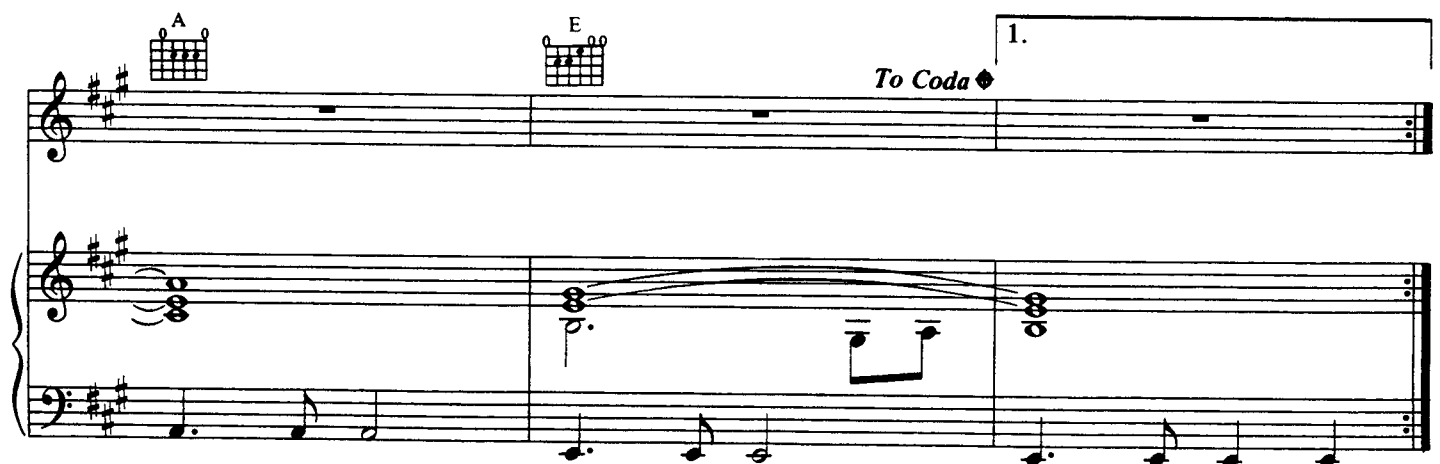
E Bm

with you. \_\_\_\_



A E

To Coda ♦ 1.



2. *D.S. al Coda*

CODA

Bm